- TUESDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1887.

Advertisements for THE WEEKLY SUN issued to-morrow morning, must be handed in this evening before six o'clock.

### The True Democratic Policy Practically Agreed Upon.

"The sun rises bright in France," says the old song of Scotland; and so every true witness will say that the sun rises bright on the future of the Democracy in this cheerful holiday season.

Two dangers, especially threatening to the cause of democracy, have either disappeared from the sky or are fading rapidly away upon the horizon.

First of these dangers was the attempt with which President CLEVELAND began his official career, to rule the Democratic party on Mugwump principles, to force it to consent to the abolition, partial or complete, of politics, and the substitution of competitive literary examinations and non-partisan appointments to office. Against this hewfangled Chinese heresy the Democracy was thoroughly unanimous and entirely in earnest from the very beginning; and THE Sun was, early and late and always, the unhesitating organ of their opposition. But now every Democrat beholds with satisfaction the change wrought in the President, and his gradual, yet decided, and now well nigh perfect conversion back to the honored old Democratic doctrine of JEFFERSON JACKSON, and TILDEN, who knew nothing of competitive literary examinations and nonpartisan administration, but held that it was wise as a general rule to put none but Democrats on guard.

It is a great change, and we congratulate President CLEVELAND and the Democracy upon so auspicious an event. The danger that hovered around us is removed, and the glorious sunrise of hope lifts itself brightly above the mountains.

Next we were menaced with division, discord, and disaster, growing out of the avowed purpose and desire of the free trade wing of the Democratic party to break down the protective character of the tariff, and to reduce the Treasury surplus by bringing the customs duties as nearly as possible to a free trade basis.

This danger, too, we are most happy to believe, is effectively removed; and in the changes to be made in the tariff by the Democratic majority in the House of Representatives the protection of American interests is to be maintained in full force and vigor. 'Even the free traders now agree to this, and as for the views of President CLEVELAND upon the subject, we read in the columns of that high free trade authority. the New York Times, that "there is a misapprehension as to the President's position on the internal revenue question, and he may deem it necessary to send a supplemental message to Congress on the subject. He does not oppose the repeal of the tobacco and brandy tax, and furthermore he believe that the internal revenue laws are oppressive as enforced under existing legislation."

Thus these great dangers which threaten ed to divide and destroy the Democracy, are wiped out and removed beyond the sight of men; and thus the policy unchangeably and continually advocated and insisted upon by THE SUN during these many years, is to vindicated, adopted, and affirmed by the official agents and servants and representatives of the united Democracy! Need any one ask if it is with joy that we view these auspicious indications of the blessed nev day that is dawning upon the country? Verily, to borrow the inspired words of Holy "the stone which the builders disallowed, the same is made the head of the corner !"

So all things work together for good to the faithful of Democracy, the devotees of government of the people, by the people, and for the people. And the best government is that which governs least.

### The Last Desperate Expedient of the Powderly Ring

It was a desperate resort of the POWDERLY ring in the Knights of Labor to order these great strikes of the Pennsylvania miner and railroaders under their control. They expect thereby to prevent their own over throw by assailants belonging to their own household, to put a stop to the recent rapid and ominous decline in the strength of the order, to stir up the languid membership, and to rally the brethren to unity by the anmouncement of a tremendous battle against corporate power.

The steerers of the machine saw that it was necessary to do something to avert its destruction, and that the thing to be done must be bold enough so draw together all the forces that could possibly be brought into the field. The dwindling of their membership had become alarming; the storm of revolt against them was spreading in the East and the West, and had broken out flercely even in Philadelphia, close to their headquarters, in the district that stood first on their rolls; they saw many of the mer who had been the pillars of the order leaving it in disgust; they found themselves compelled to scratch the very bottom of their treasury to get their salaries; and, at last, they came to a full realization of the fact that they were approaching the dreaded chasm. Their attempts to reduce the revolt in their ranks by harsh discipline had falled; their policy of overawing unruly assemblies by expelling whole districts at a stroke had but increased disaffection, and even those luring appeals which Brother Powderly addressed to the wayward brothers and sisters had come to be looked upon as mere charlatanism, practised with the intent to deceive. Worse still, the revolt had reached the stage of organization, and was almost ready to challenge the POWDERLY ring to open encounter. Worse yet, certain enemies of the ring were intrenched in the ring's "palace" upon Broad street in Philadelphia, and were busy at the work of sapping and mining its foundations Worse than all, a new and formidable adversary, the Federation of Labor, had suddenly come to the front, and was drawing to its standard hundreds of thousands of the unionists, who formerly were the backbone and brains of the order of the Knights of

The ring stood at their wit's end, and finally they determined to resort to an expedient similar to that which was adopted by the third Napoleon, as a means of warding off internal dangers, when he rushed into war with Nicholas of Russia and called upon the sons of France to defend the rights of their country. The POWDERLY ring precipitated the great strike which is now paralyzing the work of mining in the coal regions of Penneylvania and the business of transportation upon the Reading system of railroads. It may help the ring out of their troubles; it may be the means of allaying the revolt; it may stop the flight of members from the order; it may shut the mouths of the malcontents in the Executive Board; it may bring about union in the ranks

Labor.

under the menace of a common danger. The struggle is large and grave; it involves a great body of toller allied in their interests; it is against powerful corporations which can be beate. by nothing less than the entire force of loyal Knights; it requires a full treasury, which must be replenished week after week, under the immediate direction of the General Executive Board.

The desperate expedient probably looks like a promising one, as viewed from the headquarters of the ring. At all events, what other expedient remains for the ring in their present straits?

True, the Executive Board have been singularly unfortunate, during the whole of the present year, in their management of strikes; they have failed with almost every strike which they have manipulated or backed up, from January till December: and in Philadelphia especially, where strikes are conducted under the very eye of the Board, their failures have numerous beyond precedent in the records of the order. But still, desperate men take desperate chances, and they doubtless encourage themselves with the notion that a heavy battle will increase the resources of their treasury, at least for the time being.

The course of things will be of interest beyond the lives of those directly concerned. In the mean time Brother Powderly himself, who was inopportunely taken ill three weeks ago, just at the time he had promised to confront the rebellious elements in District No. 1 of Philadelphia, has sent out an official letter asking the order to deal indulgently" with him for a while yet, as his doctor says he needs a vacation during the next few weeks for the complete recovery of his health. This is somewhat inopportune again; but it brings to Mr. Powderly the decided advantage of relieving him from all personal responsibility for the great strike, or its management, or its result.

## The Mashing Mania.

The hospital nurse who has been persecuting a young lady of Brooklyn with obtrusive endearments is probably insane, but it is a kind of madness not at all uncommon among men, though in his case it seems to have gone to an unusual extreme. He imagined that he had captured her heart, and yet she was ignorant of the very existence of the fellow.

Several instances of such an extreme form of this mania have of late been made public, and there are doubtless many others of which we do not hear because of dread of notoriety on the part of the persecuted women. But they are few in comparison with the multitude of cases which do not reach the courts and where the mania has as yet only as sumed the milder form exhibited in the masher. Of course the root of the disorder is vanity, which is a very frequent symptom of mental alienation, and which, we regret for the honor of our sex to confess, is even more frequent among men than among women-at least the sort of vanity that gives assurance to the masher.

The masher is a creature in whom the mania of exaggerated vanity seems to increase in violence the older he grows, and it is not likely to reach a stage advanced enough to make it generally offensive until he has passed beyond youth and entered upon middle life. A young man is apt to be reasonably distrustful of his powers of fascination for women. He is rather waiting to be fascinated himself; but the mature and aged masher, no matter how unkindly he has been treated by nature and how frequently he has suffered from sore rebuffs, is never troubled by any such doubt. He is sure that he has only to ogle pretty women to make them victims to his irre sistible fascinations, and a look of alarm or even of indifference fortifies him in his delusion, for it is transmuted by his vanity into a tribute to his mashing powers. These mashers usually escape their deserved nunishment until the time comes when some take advantage of it by pretending to be made captive by their imaginary fascinations.

made a fool of an old man by so playing on his vanity. It seems that Mr. Codman first met Mrs. KIMBALL at a fair in Boston, and presumably got acquainted with her in the course of a process of mashing on both sides. The advantage was all with her, of course, for while he was rich she was poor, he had everything to lose and she everything to gain, and the warmer he became in his manifestations of gratified vanity the cooler she was in her purpose of catching him under the pretence of falling a victim to his wiles. It was an easy job for her, for not even the most vulgar exhibition of her mercenary spirit could lessen the effect of he flattery. His wife and daughter looked on him with sorrow, because he was wrecking his life with drink and evil companionship, and his friends shook their heads at h downfall; but when this woman went into ecstasies over the manly beauty and irresistible fascinations of the seedy old fellow, he was sure that never until then had he been properly appreciated, and he gave himself over to be plucked as only an old fool can be plucked by a wicked and designing

just had related the history of how a woman

woman. It is no wonder that the jury accounted Mr. CODMAN insane when he made his will in accordance with the wishes of this mature siren, for mad he was; but no madder than many other old fellows who are paying in hard cash for the flatteries of women like her, and who are victims to the mania, lamentably frequent, that they are mashers. It would be well-for society and themselves if all of them could be sent to keep company with the mad hospital nurse of Brooklyn in a jail or an insane asylum.

# The Two African Despots.

The recent cable announcement that King Lo Bengula of Matabeleland, South Africa had murdered 900 of his soldiers proves to be an exaggeration. His victims on this occasion numbered only 150 warriors. They met their fate with perfect stolcism, after the manner of all Africans whose lives are at the mercy of despotic chiefs. It unfortunately happens that some white visitors to Matabeleland involved these poor wretches in their fate, and white men, in one way or another, have been concerned in the last two or three tragedies of this sort reported from Africa.

A while ago Mr. SELOUS, the best known of African hunters, took a party of English hunters into Matabeleland and the adjoining Mashona country to hunt. King Lo BENGULA sent with them ;150 soldlers under one of his chiefs, ostensibly to act as a body guard, but really to keep them on the hunting grounds, and, above all, to prevent them from prospecting for gold. This metal is found in quite a large district of Lo Ben-GULA's domains, and he fears, with good reason, that an influx of white men would weaken his power, and perhaps result in his

overthrow. After hunting a while, the white men, who were victims of the gold fever now raging in South Africa, proposed to go a little further

north and prospect for gold. The King's soldiers forgot the words that the fat old despot addressed to Mr. John Mackensia two years ago. "Only one voice is heard in my country," said he. "It is for all others to listen and obey." They foolishly permitted the white men to act their own pleasure, and the whole party was soon north of the hunting grounds looking for gold in Mashonaland. It was not long before a whole regiment was in hot pursuit to inflict the inevitable punishment.

When the messengers of the King's vengeance overtook the party the stern sentence was at once announced and immediately carried out. Not a word in their own defence was uttered by the 150 victims, who were perfeetly unresisting while two spear thrusts and a blow from a knobkerrie finished each man. The Englishmen were simply carried back, and were permitted to leave the country. They might not have escaped so easily had not Mr. SELOUS been a favorite of the King, who calls him his English lion, and has long given him privileges in Matabeleland that he denies to most white men.

Lo BENGULA is the most powerful native n South Africa, has a large and well disciplined army at his back, and, unlike King Ja Ja on the west coast, there is little prospect that he will be made to suffer as he deserves, and by his punishment afford a salutary lesson to other despots.

Ja Ja is a petty tyrant, the chief of the Yonnie tribe near the Sierra Leone possessions of Great Britain. He recently made known to the world that white men would not be permitted to pass through his country to trade with natives in the interior, and when some of his people sold provisions to traders and otherwise helped them on their travels he killed about two hundred of them as a warning to the rest of his subjects not to promote white enterprises in future. A British force led by Sir Francis DE WINTON took this precious savage into custody a few weeks ago, and in his downfall he will resemble the great Napoleon in so far that he is to spend the remainder of his days on St. 'Helena, removed from large possibilities of further mischlef.

As the ascendancy of the whites increases in Africa, such stories of frightful butchery will be less frequently heard. The day is coming when many thousands whose lives are now at the dis sosal of cruel savages will have the same protection guaranteed them that some of the Congo tribes now enjoy. A number of the Congo chiefs have been informed by the Independent State authorities that they will be held responsible for the wanton destruction of the lives of their subfects, and out of regard for their own skins they are accepting enlightened views concerning the sacredness of human life.

Senator Ingalis as a Novelist. We have no doubt there is truth in the flying rumor that the Hon, IOHANNES IACO-BUS INGALLS of Kansas has written a novel of contemporaneous social and political life, which is soon to appear upon the bookstore counters. It is much easier to credit this report than to believe Senator INGALLS capable of writing a stupid novel.

The Hon, IVAN YAKOOB INGALLS possesse to a notable degree many of the qualities which mark the master in the art of fiction. He has imagination, wit, experience of the world, intuitive knowledge of character, a brilliant and epigrammatic style, and intellectual courage almost to the edge of audacity. When he speaks men listen; it is impossible for him to be uninteresting. Some of his speeches shine in the murky pages of the Congressional Record like stars through the fog. It is difficult to conceive him writing a dull novel.

What will the novel of the Hon. GIOVANNI GIACOMO INGALLS resemble? In some respects, we fancy, it will resemble the earlier productions of that other brilliant statesman and novelist, the late Lord Beaconspield. While Senator INGALLS is less of a dreamer and literary mystic than DISRAELI was, his rhetoric has the same sparkling character istics, his wit the same flexible and poignant wicked woman, seeing their folly, sets out to quality, and his phrases are moulded to seize the imagination and hold the memory. No Senator of the United States is so much like In the case of the Codman will we have Benjamin Disbaeli in his best days.

In another aspect, the intellect of the Hon. JEAN JACQUES INGALLS may be compared to that of his illustrious namesake, Jean JACQUES ROUSSEAU. The independence and vigor of thought, the profound grasp of underlying political principles, the fearless avowal of the most intimate operations of mind and heart, the contemptuous disregard of the feelings of the Philistines, that distinguish the writings of the Genevan, may be traced in the speeches of the Kansan. But in INGALLS's case, there is will power behind the intellectual qualities, and the sentiment never degenerates into maudlin vagrancy.

From the pen of the Hon. JUAN JAYME INGALLS, therefore, we confidently await a romance that shall be about half way between "Vivian Grey" and the "New He loise," with the excellences of each and the veaknesses of neither.

But in view of the speedy appearance of the Hon. JOHN JAMES INGALLS'S new novel, it is idle to speculate. We shall soon know Certain it is Mr. INGALLS's book will be the great literary sensation of the season.

# Mr. Atkinson's Mission.

Were it not for the respect due to the Chief Magistrate of the nation we should say that in sending Mr. ATKINSON to Europe to as certain the feasibility of international bimetallism he had sent him on a fool's errand. THE SUN, in common with many other news papers, has printed over and over again the formal declarations of the Governments both of England and of Germany that they are inflexibly opposed to the restoration of the silver standard on any terms, and of the Government of France that it could and would do nothing without the concurrence of the other two great powers. Then, there is the insurmountable fact that we hold some two hundred and fifty millions of legal ten der silver dollars coined at the ratio of 16 to 1, while France and her associates in the Latin Union hold an equal if not greater amount of five franc ple also a legal tender, coined at the ratio of 15. to 1. In order to establish internationa bimetallism, therefore, either our dollars or the Latin Union five franc pieces, or perhaps both, must be melted down and recoined, proposition which would not be considered for a moment by either party. Besides there is an overwhelming public sentiment in Great Britain in favor of maintaining the single gold standard, which is not likely to change for years to come, and will make all negotiations on the subject fruitless. All this has been known and published for several years, and there was no use in sending a messenger to Europe to discover ft.

Still, one good result has been secured by Mr. ATKINSON'S mission. It silences the advocates of international bimetallism in this country, and enables the President to say that he has done all in his power to further their schemes. The responsibility for action now rests upon Congress, and as there is no necessity of its doing anything immediately in regard to the matter, it will probably do nothing. The small quantity of dolare now coining from month

to month is absorbed by the country as fast as they are made, in the shape of silver certificates. To be sure, the labor of coining them is thrown away, and the certificates might as well be issued against bullion uncoined, or, for that matter, against the credit of the nation alone, like the legal tenders. But this is a trifle. The important point is that the silver dollar is at present not a dangerous but a useful element of our cur-

rency, and its coinage, therefore, need not be interfered with. It is a great pity that we did not in 1878 adopt Mr. BLAND's original bill for restoring the unlimited coinage of silver, which prevalled among us from 1791 to 1873. The bill as it passed and is now the law left gold the exclusive standard of value, and for ten years the business of the country has been adapting itself to that standard. Weak debtors have been generally cleaned out, and the contracts now running were mostly made on the gold basis. To disturb them by a change to the single silver standard, which is the only change possible, would work as much injustice as that which resulted from the resumption of specie payments in gold.

The triumphal tour of Sullivan—a great, drunken, ignorant lasy brute—in England and Ireland shows what a thin crust is modern civilization and refluence — Evening Post.

If the editor of the Post will express the same entiments in Mr. SULLIVAN's presence he will find that instead of being lazy the slugger is about the most active and energetic person he ever met. If the megalomaniac doesn't afterward develop a case of megalocephalus unswelled too big now for further enlargement.

That particular jackass who hangs around the rooms of a newspaper office when both the editor and the cat are absent, and gets stupidities of his own printed that other never have had a show, appears to have got full control of the Boston Herald.

The happiest man in the United States is Mr. G. WASHINGTON CRILDS, His Christmas disbursements are as great as his heart is, and in no spirit of ostentation, but with the desire that the world may be bettered and brightened. he lets it and his left hand know what his right hand doeth. At this time of year the poet in him is temporarily almost obscured by the philanthropist. In spite of the prevailing preposterous weather. 'tis pleasant to linger for a noment over the picture of wealth honorably earned and generously distributed-wealth not half so bright as the full-orbed and generous songs of the giver.

The overshoe men had their first real trial of the season last night, and we hope that their goods were better than has been thought. But when hail, rain, ice, and snow come together in one maddening mixture, will the overshoes and the feet of which they are the legal guar dians be all right? If not-but let us not be pessimistic augurs.

Well, how is your pocket after the doubleheaded holiday? In some parts of the globe the question used to be. How's your head? But moderation, discrimination, and civilization are getting on top more and more among THE SUN-lighted moderns.

The last hope that war between Italy and Abyssinia would be averted was based upon the efforts of the British peace mission which was despatched to King John about six weeks ago by Lord Salishuny's Government. The mission has failed, and the Italian army, which is veryimpatient for the campaign to begin, is ubilant over England's poor success as a mediator. Mr. PORTAL, the leader of the peace mission, was instructed to inform King John that Ita y could not with honor abandon the quarrel unless indemnified for the losses and. disgrace he inflicted upon her at the massacre of Dogali nearly a year ago. The British Government therefore advised the King to con clude peace with Italy upon the basis of a small concession of territory in northern Abyssinia. It was an almost foregone conclusion that the mission would fail, because the pres ent troubles are solely the result of King Jonn's well-founded fear that Italy intended to acquire or control the northern part of his kingdom; to give her territory would be to yield the very issue upon which he has invited the war that is now inevitable.

Among the most industrious and patient servants of Christmas are the letter carriers. Every believer in Santa Claus should wish them in advance shorter hours, prettier uniforms, and so a happy New Year.

The Chicago Alderman who drew a long and presumably glittering blade and tried to make incision upon a gentleman whom "he never liked any way" illustrates the more primitive and ferocious customs of the West. An Eastern Alderman doesn't go beyond knifing a candidate at the polls.

One of "the elder brothers of the Gaul" is redited with the remark that rare banquets were altogether too common in America; but we find in the Staten Island Sentinel a report of one that is certainly novel, at least in this part of the country. It was an opossum dinner which Mr. FRANK ENDICOTT gave to a choice selection of his friends at the Nantilus Hotel in Tompkinsville the other evening. Mr. Endicorr is editor of Outing. President of the Rod and Reel Association, and Fly Caster Extraordinary to his Honor the Mayor of Carrolitown. He has the reputation of being the only fisherman that never told a lie, although he is a prominent bone picker in the Ichthyophagus Club and always stuffs his bass with sinkers before putting them on the scales. As the host of the even ing, Mr. Endicorr, who has been called "the

ing, Mr. ENDICOTT, who has been called "the poet of the opossum," discoursed thus:

Oh: rare marsupial with the tail prehensile,
Would that I had the fervid pen or pencil
Thy virtues to depict. Suffice for me
That thou hast brought such guests to dine on thee.
There are who say—may Satanis pitchfork toss 'em—
That none but Southern darkies eat the 'possum.
But we will cling with simple faith to thee,
As clings thy tail to the persimmon tree,
Immovable as earth—thus pansy blosson!
Thou flower! Thou miracle of griejase! Oh! 'possum

Senator Evants is the father of a bill to pen ion Dr. Many Walken for her services to soldlers during the war - Cincinnati Enquirer. During the war, Dr. MARY WALKER was only saved from being a bore and a nuisance by her

insignificance; and as for services to the sol-

diers, she never rendered any. The people of New South Wales have never been grateful to Capt. Cook for the name he be stowed upon their part of the great island he discovered. Like the young lady who declined to marry an otherwise eligible citizen because his name was Squasu, they think their name is not at all in keeping with their growth and prosperity. They now propose to drop the old name, and take a fresh start under the name of Australia. This idea has excited an earnest protest from all the other colonies, but the present prospects are that New South Wales will have her own way, and set the cartogra

phers to expunging her old name from the maps That "Christmas comes but once a year' may be true, but when it comes on Sunday it seems to stay for about three days.

## The Oldest Editor.

WOODBURY, N. J., Dec. 26,-Augustus S. Barber, editor of the Constitution and Farmers' and Mechanics' Advertises of this village, claims to be the oldes practical printer and editor in active service in the Stat or New Jersey, if not in the Union. He is in his dist year, and was apprenticed to the printer's trade in the Repository office in Chambersburg, Pa., in 1923, and served the customary seven year. He established the Woodbury paper in 1834, and has been its editor and publisher continuously since that time. He does the work on his paper now as he did fifty four years are, and with a great ease. He is still hale and hearty, and says he expects to edit and wrint the Constitution for a score of years yet.

Freight Charges. Countryman (in restaurant)-What kind of Countryman—Well, you don't tax a feller thirty-five cents for a little bottle like that, do you? Walter—Yes, sir. You see the freight on it all the way from India makes it come high. THE TROUBLES IN SAMOA.

No Probability of Interference by Our Gov. Wishington, Dec. 26 .- The arrival of the United States war vessel Adams at Apia seems to have inspired new hopes in the adherents of the deposed King Malleton. These hopes, how-

ever, will probably be disappointed. The apathy of the Department of State under his tion of Tamasese as king, indicates that the Washington Govern. will not dispute those proceedings. England has far more cause of anxiety than our country as to the ownership of islands in the South Seas, our policy being against having any colonial possessions. Yet the Australians, who from time to time send news of German encroachments in Samoa in tended to inflame American resentment. find that their own authorities and those of London take no action upon them. The truth is that Africa is recognized as the

centre of German trade in the Pacific, and

hence the determination of the Germans to get rid of a king who had either with or without reason shown prejudice against them is not unnatural. Out of an aggregate of 235 voyages made last year by all vessels trading with the Samoan group, 170 were those of German vessels; and their tonnage engaged in this commerce was about 14,600, against an aggregate tonnage of less than 7,500 for all other nations combined. Most of the importations, also

tonnage of less than 7,500 for all other nations combined. Most of the importations, also, come through German hands, recent statistics assigning three-fourths of them to the German traders in Apia. Of the exports, the Germans make five times as many in value as all others in the Islands combined. The German Commercial Company of the South Seas has long been established there, at one time under very adverse circumstances, it having become bankrunt in its efforts to maintain itself. These are probably the underlying reasons why the Governments of Great Britain and the United States have felt that the Gormans have a certain claim to protect their trade.

In addition, the dynastic question in Samoa has nover been free from doubt. King Malleton Laupepa succeeded to the throne seven or eight years ago, and occupied the regular seat of Government; but Tamasese was chosen by a part of the people, and was strong enough to maintain his camp for years in the same island of Upolu, within a day's march of the capital. He is the head of the other leading family of Samoa, and under the former king, since at that time his claims to sovereignty were not formally asserted, was considered the chief man in the islands, as he certainly was the most influential in council. The Germans therefore cannot be accused of taking up an unknown adventurer. Malletoa, like his predecessor, showed himself specially friendly to the United States, and this preference proved one cause of his downfall. He always took the American Consul or representative, whoever he might be into his confidence. One of our countrymen was chosen by a former monarch

the United States, and this preference proved one cause of his downall. He always took the American Consul or representative, whoever he might be, into his confidence. One of our countrymen was chosen by a former monarch Minister of War, a second became Prime Minister of War, a second became Prime Minister of War, a second became Prime Minister, while the late Consul Greenebaum actually exercised a protectorate for a time over King Malietoa. This unfortunate sovereign once sent a plea to Washington to be protected against the Germans.

Nothing is clearer, however, than that the willingness of successive Samoan monarchs to intrust their fortunes to the guardianship of the United States is no ground for making an exception to our uniform foreign policy. That the action of the Germans in deposing the king was high handed, and even an outrage from the local point of view need not be disputed; but the policy of the United States has been not to mix in the domestic dissensions of Samoa, and its representatives has always been robuked for doing so. It was probably the very fact of seeing that this country had no ulterior purposes of annoxation that caused the late sovereign to seek its protection and to show antipathy to the Germans, whose rapacity he feared. In this policy he probably made a mistake, so far as he personally was concerned, since he might have done better to conciliate the Germans, while in trusting either to the United States and Great Britain he was leaning upon broken reeds.

The Government at Berlin has given assurances that the recent Gorman intervention was not hostile to British or American commercial

The Government at Berlin has given assurances that the recent Gorman intervention was not hostile to British or American commercial interests. It must be remembered that Tamnsese, the new king, was the most influential person in Samoa when its treaty with this country was made ten years ago, and favored that treaty, and was very friendly to the United States. Since the unquestionable obligations under which he has been placed by Germany are likely to become friksome to him, as they already are to some members of the as friendly as ever to American traders, espe-cially if no hostile step is taken toward him by our Government.

Prom the Philadelphia Press.
The first colored man to vote in the United The first colored man to vote in the United States lives in Perth Amboy, N. J. The man who enjoys this proud distinction is Thomas Peterson, more familiarly known to his neighbors as "Tom Mundy." The Fifteen'h Amendment was adopted March 30, 1870, and was published in the morning papers the next day. On March 31 a special election was held in Perth Amboy to decide whether a new city charter was to be adopted. Peterson was the first negro in Perth Amboy who went to the polls and deposited a vote, and since it has been proved beyond a doubt that there was no other election, either regular or special, in any other town or village in the United States, the reputation of being the first negro voter belongs to him. As Peterson himself puts it: "The chance of there having been an election prior thereto is of the most homosapathic and infinitesimal small kind." infinitesimal small kind."

Decoration Day, 1884, was a red-letter day to Peterson. On that day a medal was publicly presented to him by the clitzens of Perth Am-loy, it is a large one of solid gold. On its face is a medallion of Abraham Lincoln; on the re-verse is the description. erse is the inscription :

THOMAS PETERSON.
The first colored voter in the United States under the Fifteenth Amendment at an election held in that city March 31, 1870.

March 31, 1870.

The presentation speech was made by Willam Patterson, now a Judge of Court of Error and Appeals, in the City Council Chamber, ex Mayor Chapman of Perth Amboy presiding.

Peterson was born in Metuchen, N. J., il 1824, when his father lived at service in the Mundy family. He is, therefore, 63 years of age. Peterson is now a man of som prominence in his town. He has many time served on the county Grand Jury. A brothe was recently elected a Justice of the Peace i Plainfield, N. J.

### An Interesting Campter of History. From the Albany Evening Jou

Mr. Cleveland owed his nomination to the Presidency to Mr. Manning. In Chicago, when the Tammany members of the New York delegation strenuously, leveland, and when Mr. Manning calmly arose in his seat, and, in obedience to the unit rule, cast the vote of the entire delegation for Grover Cleveland, the latter's nomination was assured. Those who witnessed the exciting scene will never forget it.

The nomination of Mr. Cleveland was the most stupen dous task that Mr. Manning ever undertook. He accomplished this work in the face of almost insurmountable betacles. The Tammany delegates went from delega ion to delegation, insisting with all their powe asion that the nomination of Cleveland meant the loss New York, and that without New York the Demoratic ticket would be defeated.

The sentiment of the delegates was opposed to running any such risk. It was only when Mr. Manning gave his personal assurance that, no matter what Tammany might do, the State would be safe, that he turned the current and saved his candidate from defeat in the Cor

Prom the Kanner gity Journal.

It was too cold for the female pedestrians to remain on the track yesterday for any length of time, consequently they did not waik many miles. In the evening, however, all six were on the track, and although some wore gioves and jackets, all made good time. The attendance was sim ail day, the weather being too inclement. Mme, La Chapelle had a lead has twenting of fifteen miles, and she is apparently in the best of condition, barring a slight swelling in her feet. Clear Von Burg holds second place, and is waiking as strong as ever. Mary E. Anderson was trombied with name a during the day, but was much better in the evening. Miss Jennie Cleveland, the Frestdent's nice, pieds along as asunal, and appears sound and well. Lillie Lee is post her another the worst condition of any of the walkers. One of the marker is badly woollen, and her feet are bilistered, still a special or would never know it, as she is game, and walks of the woolled her track as if nothing troubled her briskly around the track as if nothing troubled her briskly around the track as if nothing troubled her track as the colling as the constitution of the property of the colling of the property of the score at 9:20 last evening was as follows: Mme. La chappelle, 190.2; Clara Von Burg. 110.4; Mary E. Anderson, 199; Jennie Cleveland, 888; Annie Longstreet, 88.6; Lillie Lee, 70.

BANGOR, Me., Dec. 22.—Lest Thursday a hun-ter in Lincoln a town twenty five miles north of Bas-gor, shot a white otter, one of the rarest animals are found in the United States. These animals are exceed ingly valuable, and this is the first one shot in the vicin ity for many years. There is another one somewhere around Lincoln with a handsomer coast than that of the one shot, and the whole town is now on the warpath for it.

A Religious Pugillet Thinks Two Hand From the Globe Democrat

Ben Hogan, the converted pugilist, is at present conducting a series of religious meetings of the Y. M. A. at indisangolis. When the news of the Smith & rain battle came in he was interviewed by the Sentine on the subject of the mill and matters fistle renerally After speaking on the big fight, he expressed his opinion that swo-landed John L. Smittvan is a better man that John C. Hesenan (who did not know how to use his right and also that Sully will ast Mitchell.

INTERRETING GOSSIP OF THE DAY.

The notion that women bartenders are only to be found in other countries is perpetuated by those who go either to no barrooms or to wholly American ones. There are half a dozen female proprietors of drinking salcons near Fort Hamilton, the widow of a former beer salcon keeper runs the Anarchist beadquarters in West Hobeken and there are so many German women who seeist their husbands in saloons that within three blocks of Tuz Sux office they number half a dozen. The half its success to the work of a woman, the wife of the proprietor. One saloon keeper's wife in Sixth avenue has a peculiar task. She sits all day in a box built against the wall to watch the bartender through a slit opposite her chair. She enters the box from abova and hey cannot tell when she is there.

There's no more earnest Democrat in New York than

erations of Virginians by the homesteads he saved from the torch. As he swings down Broadway to his office on the torch. As he swings down Broadway to his office on a fresty morning he is a soldier every inch of him, barring gray hairs. Gen. Averili was introduced to a young man named Rudd a day or two ago, and it reminded him of a curious incident in his military career. He was nt West Point with a Jack Radd, who afterward became a Major in the Confederate army. On a raid into West Virginia some cavalrymen were about to pillage a farm which proved to be no other than Jack Rudd's. It was a tight little patch of arable land right under the mountains As soon as Averill heard the name of his old was touched. That was in August, vist. Just a year at terward, at a noted mountain pass called Callahan's, just twelve miles from the White Sulphur Springs, a Confederate prisoner was brought into Gen. Averill's headquarters, which were in the ambulance, where he alept and read despatches. Captor and captive looked long and hard at each other, and knew each other once more as "Rudd" and "Averill." And, afterward, when a friendly nip had thawed out twelve years of absence and Averill had told Rudd how he saved his farm from being pillaged, Rudd exciaimed: "My —, man! why, I came within an ace of shooting you dead! I was in ambush on the mountain side, and drew a bead on the officer who rode into my front gate, as I thought to fire the house. I soon saw his kindly intentions, though, a now doubly thankful for what we both escaped."

"I notice," said a Thespian, "that Henry Irving in his ecture on the celebrated actors of the modern stage takes only Englishmen, and leaves out the great French, German, and Italian players. By the way, what would you think of a lecture on the great American trage-dians of the century? I tell you that with three such stars as Edwin Forrest Charlotte Cushman, and John a dramatic attitude as he stood amid a group of his friends on the Rialto on Union square.

The post of "city editor" on a London paper is differ ent in kind from that of city editor on a New York paper. In London the city editor is the man who look after the money and stock markets, and the financia and banking business or, in other words he is wha would here be called the Wall street man. In New York the city editor is the man who superintends the eporting of the general news of the city at large. City Editor Simpson of the London Times, who recently died, left a fortune of over half a million dollars; but we have not heard of any of the city editors in New York who enjoy that amount in hard cash.

A fine-looking gentleman holding a whispered confer ence with a restaurant waiter attracted the attention of a neighbor at the same table the other day. With the gentleman's dinner the waiter brought to him a cup o tea and half a lemon. The gentleman squeezed th umps of sugar. "Do you drink that because you like t," asked the neighbor, "or because you have to!" "It is Russian tea," was the answer. "I began drinking it because my doctor, who is a Russian, recommended it, and now I have become as much a slave to it as a drunkard is to liquor. I was ill last spring. The doctor would not let me have champague when I was gettin have it brought to my room. I drink from six to twelve cups of it during the evening. I have gained fifty pounds since I began drinking it, but it is a dangerous drink." he said, buttoning his overcoat up close. "It opens all the pores, and I am tingling from finger to toe. I should catch cold now very easily, but it is the best thing with which to throw off a cold if you take itat night."

It has been mentioned in this column that some Wall street brokers by the use of scarf pins communicate their opinions of the stock market to their friends and rold bear meant a decline. In the last few weeks some of these brokers have discarded pina, and in their places are now seen tiny slabs of gold with an index hand in one corner, for all the world like a sign at country cross roads, bearing this legend: "Damfino." This mean that they are mighty uncertain as to the future course of the stock market.

There are sonorous complaints from some of the shire pers of freight on the Delaware and Hudson Canal road that leakages occur. It appears that somebody is par-ticularly fond of cider and oysters. Ex-Alderman Wall who came from Easex, his country home, a few days ago, was guyed by Ed Aronson and other up-town friends because his promises to send along some Christ-mas jugs of cider had not been fulfilled. The ex-Alderman calmly produced the express receipts for the cider and then turned his batteries against Mr. Aronson and the others by remarking that their remembrance in the the others by remarking that their remembrance in the shape of five gallons of oysters was slim, indeed, when he received it. The five-gallon jug contained a little short of one gallon of oysters. His friends protested that they had sent him full measure, the ex Alderman proved that he had kept his word about the cider, and the discussion ended with the wish and solemn hope. ad been poisoned by them.

A sort of war between England and France has broken out in this town. At present it is confined to Charles Dickens and Max O'Rell, and it started when Mr. O'Rell obtained the services of the American whooper up for Mr. Dickens. It may be remarked that the tours of these two foragers for America nces; he was won over to Mr. O'Rell's side, and there s reported to be plenty of feeling between the English

## An Insufficient Supply.

Young man (to waiter)-What have you got, Waiter-Anythin' an' everythin'. Young Man-Well, give me some nightingales' tongues

on toast
Walter (after a short absence)—Sorry, boss, but the
cook says as what the toast is all out. Breakfast Preparations.

Old man (calling down the stairs to daughter)

George Washington Protests. after the dead of the night, in the whooping old State

On a downy bed covered with highly protected, soft Slept by the Fountain of Dreams, by the cavernous th of the Snore Stream.

William F. Vilas. Loud as the gurgle of Bad Axe, the roar of the awellen Came from the statesman's proboscis the long-drawn stertorous murmur. Sudden the sound stopped; he woke, he started, he saw by his bedside a

Figure majestic. Tall and stately the figure, the face grave, even re-

Pale with the pallor of ghosts that circulate clad in their Round and round the head a disk of the vividest green

"Vilas, Vilas," cried then a voice of most stern inton.

Heightening Its pallor.

"By the grand and the giorious names of the Revolution's heroes. Bunker Hill, Lexington, Princeton, Yorktown, and Sara-Brandywine, Camden;

"By the woes and the chilbiains that Delaware and that Gave to the hungry and ragged and rusty old Continen All the hallowed places and all the memories noble O' th' eight years' struggle;

With this cursed and horrible, hateful pale green bor-Clinging around me asclings a green snake round a poor

Sounce it and bust it! Smash the measiy bilious, sickening horrible, loathsome Green and white infernal, damnable, eye-offending

furnip in cabbage. From my head remove this wretched green umbrella features. Or, with the hatchet wherewith in childhood I cut down

WAR ON THE SALOONS.

A Movement in Delaware to Weed Out the Most Objectionable Drinking Piaces

WILMINGTON, Del., Dec. 25,-The temper ance workers here, and good citizens generally, are happy. Out of 126 applications to sell liquor made to the court last week but 88 were granted, 88 being rejected, a larger percentage than was ever known before Of the number granted 70 were in this city, the rest in the rural districts of the county. Of those rejected all but 3 were in this city. There were no new licenses granted, 17 new applications being rejected, and 21 old saloons closed. Heretofore it has been the custom of the Court, which has arbitrary power in the matter of granting licenses, to refuse no one. All applications were considered in private, but nearly every applicant had a lawyer to say a good word to the Court. The Court in that way got the reputa-

tion of being run by the liquor men.

This year, however, there was a determination to lessen, if possible, the number of saloons throughout the State. The fight started in Kent county, but the good intontions of the Chief Justice went for naught, his two associates overruling him and granting a license against which many reputable men had objected. When the Court sat in this county, several prominent citizens made personal appeals to the Court not to renew certain licenses. A public hearing was given the remonstrants, and the scene was an unusual one. There is no appeal. But after the protests and appeals were heard, the Court prepared the list late in the afternoon. The fortunate ones were not made known until morning, in order to allow the Judges time to get out of town. Heretofore the list was not given to the press until the day after the decases were granted. And even then the Judges were followed home by lawyers representing the turned down—always very few, by the way—and pleas made to have their decisions regersed. tion to lessen, if possible, the number of saloons cisions reyersed.

The result of the Court's deliberations has dismayed the liquor men. The movement against the saloons is to be continued, and it is believed that next spring the list will be further curtailed.

### BUNBEAMS.

-In the West they don't think that a town is enjoying much of a real estate boom unless people are wandering around with lanterns at night ready to close desirable bargains.

-Mariah Steel, a colored woman of Savannab. Ga., who died there a few days ago, was born in North Carolina in 1772, and therefore was 115 years old. She leaves two sons, both aged and infirm, men. -A man who is said to look almost exactly

as Mozart did is making money in London by exhibiting himself at fashionable parties and musical entertain ments. He also appears in tableaux of the great musi-cian's life. The man charges \$50 an evening. -Judge Hornblower, on the California recently sentenced a man who had betrayed an-

ther's wife with the remark that "if the spirit of chivalry were not dead in California you would have -Uncle Isaac Wallace of Clarksville, Tex. is one of the most remarkable products of that remark-able State. He is said to be 102 years old, walks with

crutches, is still able to earn a living by chopping cord-wood, and walks a mile or two daily going and coming from work. That is, if you can believe what you read. -Thomas Randall had the bad habit of vearing celluloid collars; and now the habit is not

likely to be given up, for he owes his life to it. He quarrelled with a laborer, who drew a big knife and lunged at Randall's neck. The knife struck the collar and gianced off, and Randall escaped with little injury -The sloop Favorite, which recently foundered near Orient, L. I., was wrecked by a beach weasel which was loaded into the vessel when she took weasel which was loaded into the vessel when she took on a cargo of seaweed. Finding himself contined in the old, the weasel gnawed a hole in the side of the sloop below the water line, and the result was that the Favor

-A race at Fort Dodge, Ia., recently showed what an excellent thing in a horse a fast walk is. Fifteen horses started to go a mile and a half. They were to walk the first half mile, trot the second, and rur the last. The fastest walkers got such a start in the first half mile that neither the fast trotters nor runners could

-The Lewiston Journal says that the porter who takes care of Senator Stanford's private car gets \$200 a month, and that the professors in one of "our Maine colleges" receives \$100 a month each. It's very doubtful if they'd be worth even that as porters in salace cars. Nevertheless they ought to get more

-The relative strength of parties in the German Reichstag, which differs very little from what is was at the beginning of last session, is: Conservatives, including Imperialists and Free Conservatives, 117; Ciercals or Centre, 101; Poles, 13; National Liberals, 19; liberalists, Progressists, or Radicals, 34; Social Demo crata, 11; Independenta, including the Alsace-Lorrain

-A lady in San Francisco had three cana ries so tame that they flew about the house at will. One sickened and died suddenly. The dead body was taken from the cage and laid on a table, and the other two flew to it and examined it very carefully. Then they went back to their cages, and for over thirty days neither of them uttered a note. After that period of mourning was over they piped up and sang as

-Mathew W. Burchard of Detroit will be 100 is good and he is as vigorous as many men of 60. Ten years ago he made application to the Probata Court for a guardian, saying that he was getting too old to manage his property. The Court, saying that Mr. Burchard's ac-tion showed that he certainly was quite competent to ake care of himself, granted the petition. It is claimed in Detroit that Mr. Burchard is the oldest living native born American. There are several aged persons in New England who are likely to dispute this claim.

-A tidy housekeeper of Lisbon, Me., was much troubled by a certain window pane in her parior. Do what she could, she couldn't get it clean. She tried acida alcohol, and window rubbers to no purpose. Her husband laughed at her and said he could clean that glass. He tafed. It remained just as dingy as before. Then the housekeeper called in a glazier and told him to take out the offending glass. He started to do so and found that, somehow or other two panes of glass had been set in that sash, and the inside of each pane was dusty. Of course the dust couldn't be reached by we

ost a mystery. -The same young woman who swindled entral New York with the bird-protection scheme has operated considerably in Maine. Some of the richest and most industrial citizens of Lawiston not only signed her papers promising to use their influence to protect song birds, but also entertained her at their homes, and gave her money to help carry on the work. Suddenly the pretty widow—she was a widow there—was called away by a telegram announcing the death of her broth-er, and a few days afterward a man appeared with \$1,000 worth of promissory notes, which it appeared these citizens had signed when they thought they were

-Major Thaxter of Portland, Me., is on of the few veterans who know that Virginia was the only Confederate State that sent twelve cavalry regi ments into the war. He got his information this way:
He went out with his regiment from Warrenton, Va., on
a raid. When he returned at night he rode to the place
whence he had set out, and came upon a cavairy camp
asieep. "What regiment is this "he shouted. "The
Twelfth," was the answer. "The Twelfth what !" he
asked. "Twelfth Virginia, you — fool!" was the anawer from one who wassururied that any one shoulds." swer from one who was surprised that any one shouldn't know that there was but one Twelfth Cavalry Regiment in the service. Major Thaxter didn't wait for further in formation, but got away. He afterward learned that the Union troops had fallen back, and the Confederate taken their place.

-There recently died in Rockland, Me., an Italian musician, F. A. D. Singhi, whose life was out of the ordinary. He was when a boy apprenticed to as image peddler of Lucca, and with him crossed Europe on foot with a load of images on his head. On reaching England he ran away from his master and enlisted in the English army and was sent to Canada. While the regiment was at Quebec the band played a selection regiment was at Quebec the band played a selection, widely advertised as the composition of the bandmaster, Young Singhi recognized it as an end Italian melody. That evening at the barracks he whistled the air, until he was interrupted by the bandmaster, who asked where he beard that. The Italian was quick-witted. "licard the band play it." he said. The leader was pleased and singhl was put into the band. He afterward descried and went to Maine, where, after carning a precarious living by shoemaking and barbering, he at last got solidly established as a musician. He was born a Roman Cathliving by shoemaking and barbering, he at last got solidly established as a musician. He was born a Roman Cath-olic, became a Methodist, and died a Swedenborgian.

-The Chicago News offered a prize for the Bear me now! Don't make me swear and suffer much best story written by a pupil in the Chicago public achools, and as a result was deluged with all sorts of productions. It printed many of them and rejected more, but that its readers might not be deprived of coniderable enjoyment, it printed short extracts from some of the rejected manuscripts. Here are a few of these ex-tracts: "Cora Brown was fortunately the possessor of a birthday, for she was the daughter of rich friends." Norman was a dear, bright, but thin, little boy." "But all this time a cloud was gathering over Mra Delaney, which grow large as years went by, and that cloud was full of grasshoppers." "Evs was a preity little girl, but not smart, being the only child." "She fell down, scattering her senses in every direction." "My father de sired me to marry a bank President a handsome, reck less man, fond of namet save the gaming table." "The minister's wife had nine small children, each of which was one year younger than the other. Though poss.